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Shadow: Code Part 1



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Chapter 1 by Geoleaper6767

Shadow: Code

Part 1

Prologue

As me, Jake Lee, I felt the days grew longer, I grew reckless, as the days darkened, faded into night, I grew angry. The raging monster was coming out. The ones who fought against us, would pay. People saw me as a beast, who roamed the streets, looking for a fight. I saw myself as an ideal of hope. No one else can see my vision. They can not understand that I fight for them, I fight risking my life, for them. So they can not live the fate that my parents suffered, to keep the others I love... safe. With my new found hatred from the police, they call me the Killer Shadow, I am not a killer, but I hide the the dark shadows. So they have given me a name, Shadow. The life of a hero, or a freedom fighter, as I call myself, never gets love, happiness, and... a life. Every night I risk my life for every person who lives in this city. And I will always be on their side, fighting for them.

Chapter 1

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would inspire me this much. I began to lose papers, lose weight, this book taught me things. Class, dinner, every hour of the day, my face was in this book. I wanted nothing but this flimsy paperback. All my dreams were on this book. Father disapproved of the book. Once I had finished the book, I decided to look around and see the real world and it's corrupt ways. I was amazed at what I saw. I saw crime, foolish ideas, crazy thoughts, reckless actions being done all around me. I thought to myself, this world will burn if this recklessness continues. No one else saw in my vision, only the great could see my vision and the only people who saw my vision as well, were the people who worked at Linch Technologies. With their advances in power sources, and with their breakthrough with environmental safety. I look up to the company that changed the ways of everyone. Everything was going amazing, to top my week off, I have gotten a job working for Linch Tech and will be fulfilling my dream to try to save the world. As they have said, things are finally going my way.

Chapter 2

I was cleaning my room getting ready for a night out with my fellow co-workers, until... I heard a loud bang downstairs. Screams and terror fill my room. I rushed down the stairs, but I was too

late. Mother, father, gone. I went to them. They... were gone, father was beaten and stabbed, mother, shot. He still had some life. "When the double x strikes at his, fight the monster and fight you," he died that moment.

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The funeral was sad, two people were there, they left though, I stood there wondering, why, I could have helped. I should have helped. The murderer will pay, I will make him pay. The day passed as if the time sped itself up. I started to read that book I had always had. I threw it aside. I thought to myself, I never wanted this, I will make them pay, forever. That is when the Shadow was born, not out of love or pain, from fire, from hate.

Later that Night

I rushed to my drawer, picked up every piece of black clothing I had. I ended up grabbing a black T-shirt, black jeans that were worn so that I have easier mobility, my black Nikes, black gloves, winter hat, and black shades. Since I was moved to my uncle's house when my parents died, it was a little harder to get around. Pitch black, I grabbed my phone and darted out of the door. I did not want to alarm anyone so I went on foot. I was enraged. I needed to fight. Time to fight. I stayed in the shadows, moving around in back alleys where I hoped to find crime of danger of some sort I could fight. I don't think anyone noticed me, or at least thought I was a mugger and just avoided me. I came to a halt, dead end. I noticed that there was a fire escape, I thought it would alarm people of a criminal trying to steal their stuff if they saw me, so I stayed quiet. I climbed the fire escape up onto the top of a building. I walked to southeast part of the roof. Sitting there I pulled out my phone. I swiped my phone until I came to an application for a police scanner. I turned it on, I waited at least an hour, nothing but calls about food. Until that one call. A robbery had just taken place. I heard the sirens. The man was supposedly roaming to back alleys, where I was at. So I thought, heh, my first fight.

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Chapter 3

It was time, time to fight, I raced around every corner, I was running over garbage cans, and hitting dumpsters, but it did not matter. I was going to catch this man. People now were noticing me, running away from me. My anger to let out my rage got the best of me. Now the police were after me now. My anger went down and my other senses started to become more aware. I realized that I was being pursued. So I dashed into the alley where I jumped onto the fire escape and climbed up onto the roof top. Although I know that it is a matter of minutes that they find me. I make a fast decision, and a dumb one. I scale the building, and do a decent job at it. I only hurt some of my bones. Once I am down there I run into the street, once I am out I am back into the shadows. I began to run in an unknown direction. I turn back on my police scanner to see where the burglar was located, but he was already apprehended.

I returned home, I walked up to my doorpost. I was hoping nothing had happened while I was gone. But just in case, I removed my suit, or my black clothes. Now in sweatpants and a green shirt. I stepped into my house, with my feet ever so slightly sliding across the floor, when... my grandpa, turned on the lamp post inside my living room. He sat on the couch, he had a stern look on his face. His face, filled with anger. He was trying to find the words to say. But, what was there to say, he was speechless. Now that I think of it, I was speechless as well. He finally found the words he was looking for, and I knew what they were, what would come out of his mouth. "Boy, what were you THINKING! I wanted to see if you were alright staying here, I know you want to be like your dad, but-"

"Like my dad, what did my dad ever do?" I asked, wanting so desperately what those answers were.

"Something you couldn't even begin to comprehend. Your life is just like his, once you go down that road... you'll never come back," he said very angry. He went on about how I should never drink, that my father overcame it, but he thought I would not. I went on to tell him I was getting milk for them, but they were out. Both of us went up to bed. I wanted more answers, I needed more answers, and I knew where to get them. Lynch Tech

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Chapter 4

As light dawned on my homestead, I took it upon myself to get back to my regular routine, work, school, and the worse of it... my make up work. It slipped into a red shirt, blue jeans, and a black baseball cap. I grabbed my bookbag, and before leaving my room, my eyes glimpsed upon my father's picture, I smiled, and ran out the door.

My 3rd period Physics teacher made his class interesting, I could have gone without that book if I had just listened to him. His words were profound, and when his class was done, I picked up my books and started towards the door. On my way out, he call my name,

“Jacob, was it. I don’t know if you father ever spoke of me, but we were close colleagues, close friends. Come over today Jacob, I want to see if your father's genius passed down to you.” I gladly accepted the invitation to his house, and gladly showed up. His house was amazing, his floor was tiled with smooth, wooden-like, and shiny. His kitchen counter was had a polished finish of granite. I took the time to study the walls as well, a painted design, covered with dragons and fire. It seemed to burst out of the walls. I stopped to follow my father’s friend. I told him I had not yet caught his name. Peter, Peter Zimmer. I had made his acquaintance. He walked me to his living room. It was lined with golden strings that covered the entire wall. He went on about his theories about advanced robotic super suits. I could not understand what he was

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them, a perfected version of them, hopefully keep them from dropping cities in Sacovia.”

“That file, was a real piece of work your father put together,” he looked down and licked his lips, “I never found out what it really was,” Peter said.

“And I still don’t even know what it really is, when a hacker by the name, Code. He hacked the online file that your father had locked. I managed to save part of the file, at least the part that you have, the part that he needed to succeed, but without the last piece, he could not understand what it actually meant. Even still with your piece, you will never understand it without the other piece.” Silence fill the dimly lit room. I looked at the clock. 4 pm, with me looking at the clock, Peter looked as well.

“Kid, it is time for you to head out of here,” he said will taking my empty glass of water off the table. I got up, and while leaving I saw a picture of him, and my father.

“Kid, escort yourself out, I am going to my basement laboratory,” Peter said going down into the dark and eerie basement. My attention turned towards the picture, the picture of my father. I tucked the photo into my jacket, I then let myself out, but with a stolen item. I thought about what I did, I felt, guilty, strange, I didn’t want to do that, but... I felt as if I had too.

Chapter 5

I had returned home to my old and rickety house. My uncle was in my room, studying the picture I swiped from Peter. When I saw the picture at first, I thought I saw something unusual about it, something strange about the photo. I saw something, different, I don’t know what it was, if it was a manufacturing problem, or it was... something else. I looked closer, it was hard to see but I... saw nothing... nothing. I just set it aside, walking out of door, forgetting about the photo.

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Code, who is that, I thought. These were the thoughts that came to mind. I just... well could not leave that thought. Even though I tried and tried to stop thinking about, but I... just couldn't. I felt like I was about to puke. I could not stop thinking about the action. I started to calm down, I mean, I am acting all crazy about a little photo. I could not believe what was happening. If I could not keep my anxiety inside my soul, I could not survive high school. Instead of keep on going with that feeling, I just... stopped thinking about it. This time I will start thinking about other things. Like... the Enforcers file.

Chapter 6

I was on a expedition, a quest you could call it. To my workplace, Linch Tech, it took all of my energy to go back. My fellow colleagues, they overwhelmed me, but I kept myself together. So that is how my quest began. I walked down the grey hallway, viewing all the technology. Nanobots, mech-suits, everything I saw was more advanced than I had ever could have ever made. I walked into Nanorobotics section of the tower. The section of the building was packed. I was barely getting into the main center of the section. My file was slipping, so I tucked it back into my jacket. The file was my guide to my father's old office, that I hoped would still be empty. My father, I did not know him enough to give a full biography about him. All I know that he was going to change the world. But the thought soon faded from my now already occupied mind. The quest was more important more important than anything. As I walked along the very

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were getting their items over as I passed. I glanced once more at Peter. His eyes were attracted over where I was. Ten feet, that was it. So close, so close to my father's old office. Peter was now only a couple feet away, along with the office. I was running now.

"HEY!" a man said getting pushed over and dropping all his files. I was at the bottom of the steps that led up to the office. So close, so very close. I could simply just walk up the stairs, I felt a hand. A jolt of energy burst through my body. Fear went through head, I was frozen. I could not move. A face appeared in front of my face. I knew who it would be, it was Peter.

"My boy, how are you doing." Peter paused.

"Wait, how did you get in here? How could have gotten in here without Mecko-Pass into the section?" Peter asked. I started to ask myself the same question. How did I get in here? I thought if I could come up with a crap answer, I could use it to try to get Peter to buy it.

"Um, well it is just in my pocket, here let me show you," I reached into my pocket and pretended that there was nothing there, and to my convenience, my pocket had a hole in it. And now that I think of it, how could have that happened. The day I need to make up a fake story that needs me to have a pair of pants, with a hole in it... it happens. I pulled my hand out of my pants. I showed a face that gave the illusion that my pass fell out of my pants.

"It seems to have fallen out of my jeans," I said.

"Oh, well come with me when they start to check passes, I will say you are with me," Peter said. A grin broke across my face and we parted our ways. Now back to my mission. I walked up the stairs. All I had to do was take hold of the door knob. But just as I reached to open the door, I saw words on the door. Mr. Carlton's Office. No... someone was already moved into his office. I failed, I let myself down, I let father down. I walked down the stairs, I knew that breaking into tears would not help, I had already become too much of a sad sack of mixed emotions. I need another plan. A better one, I needed to expand my team, well I need to make a team. And I knew just the person.

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Chapter 7

The city darkened. Faded into darkness. As if everything evil had came out from their cave, and was ready to strike. But the monster that was inside me would not be coming out tonight. Billy, Billy Bob. Funny name, I know. When I met him I think I burst out laughing. Little nerdy kid was always ahead of the others. And he came in when we just started to learn division. At that time he was a hero, the person who would help them get this horrible trial you must do in life... math. You may think he was a nerd who go picked on all his school years. But at that time, he made a huge impact on our learning. When everyone was bawling their eyes out, he was ruling the school, until we we started learning lines of symmetry. And that is when he became the class loser. But how did we become best of friends, and it's simple. He tutored me. We became the best of friends, just us against the world. But how were we separated. That I do not know. But I would soon find out. I would soon reunite with my old friend.

Chapter 8

I saw the apartment building he lived in with his grandparents. The building was an old brick built building that looked as if it would fall over any minute. As I walked inside the building, the first thing I noticed, was the smell. It had a horrible odor, it seemed like a mix of rotten eggs and barf. The wallpaper was a green, decorated, and ripped up piece of work. And to top it off, a huge sewer rat ran across my foot. And when I mean huge, I mean jumbo size. My bathroom was cleaner than this place. I did not know where Billy was, even if he was here, but I knew he probably was. A man with a grey hair and a green and stained suit.

"Sir, um, is Billy Joe here by any chance?" I said. The old man turned around and grabbed keys to what I think was his room.

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knocked again, I heard a noise that time. Something fell over the, well that is what I thought I heard. But I soon knew it was a person when they yelled when I knocked a third time. The person walked over to door and opened it. A bearded man, or teenager, or... bear, I didn't really know at the time, but let's just say it was Billy, I think.

"What, what, oh my gosh, Jake?" Billy said. He was bewildered, as was I.

"In the flesh," I pronounced. He paused for a moment, I guess he was just checking that I was not a robot or something.

"Man, it's been, years. Come in, come in," he said motioning me to come inside his apartment. And when I said that the lobby was disgusting, this is worse. Garbage littered the floor of the apartment, water stains covered the ceiling. He led me to sit on his couch.

"Water?" Billy said. I nodded my head. He went over to his kitchen. He came back with a glass of water. I grasped the glass of water in my hands. I did not drink the beverage because I think I saw a dead cockroach floating in it.

"I think I'll pass," I said setting the glass on the table.

"Okay Jake, what did you really come here for?" Billy asked anxiously.

"I need your help," I said.

"You mean like the help I gave you when you tricked me into robbing that bank!" Billy yelled.

"I thought we put that behind us," I said in a silent voice.

"Well I guess old wounds never heal," Billy said. He took a chance to stare at me with a evil glare.

"Billy, times have changed. I need your smarts, the world could change if I had your help." Billy looked down, he waited four more seconds before opening his mouth.

"Jake," he paused, "get out," he lifted his hand to leave. I did not want to anger him, so I did as he said. I left. As he closed the old and creaky door, I slipped the Enforcers file under the door. I heard him pick it up. I waited a few seconds, and as I predicted, the door opened again.

"Jake, let's talk,"

Chapter 9

Billy sat me down onto his seat where I was previously seated. As he sat down right next to me, he opened the file and glanced inside in.

"Not all of it is in there," Billy said. See more of Story Wars

"The other pieces of the file are in the other room," I said in a low voice.

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"Well Jake, I may know where we can get another one," My eyebrows lowered in confusion, and curiosity.

"Jake, have you ever heard of the Multiverse?" I shook my head.

"Yeah that's what I thought. The Multiverse is a... well it is an infinite realm of being or potential being of which the universe is regarded as a part or instance."

"Come again?" I said because I was very confused.

"Okay, let me simplify this for you, it is a realm of infinite universes. Although it was only a theory. But I have proven that wrong. Since I dropped out of school, not like I really ever needed it," he mumbled.

"I have come up with an equation that mathematically proves... the existence of the multiverse. With this breakthrough, I also found a way to make pathways, or breaches as I call them, into these other universes, and we can use this to get another version of the other pieces of file. But I do not have the most advanced technology in my grasp, as you can see," Billy said spreading his arms out to show me that he did not have the best technology in his apartment.

"The only place I know that has the right technology is Linch Tech. But I don't know how I will ever get it." Billy said in doubt.

"Well I guess this is your lucky day, I work for them," I said in a proud voice.

"And how in heck do you think you can get the right piece of technology, which is a Hydro-Dark Matter Compressor. Which is located in the most highly secured part of the whole entire building, how Jake, HOW!" Billy yelled completely doubting that I could ever pull it off.

"I got my ways," I said while smirking at him. Billy took in a huge gulp of air.

"I can't believe I'm saying this, but... go ahead with your plan." Billy said letting out a huge puff of carbon dioxide.

Chapter 10

I left his house faster than lightning, I was kind of surprised I was this excited to suit up again. Although my last time I suited up, it was a... failure. I thought i was ready to infiltrate the business I worked for. And I knew if I ever got captured, my life would be over. So I had to be

completely ready for everything, anything. I then turned on my TV to see what was happening in the outside world before I left his house. I saw something about Linch Tech on the news. And I was so surprised, something I had heard about a guy who was a wizard or something named Crossguard. But I was too tired to watch the news. I went to bed early. On my way to Linch Tech,

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They cold air filled my lungs as I sprinted down the back alleys. The cold air was pushing me to get out of it, pushing me to go on. As I was running, I noticed that I was almost there. Almost to my destination. So that is what really what kept me running. The pain of wanting answers so badly, pushed me to go forward. Everything led up to this moment. And now, I was finally there, my path way, my path to finding what the Enforcers really are. I went into a back alley and waited for one of my colleagues to try to walk inside to take his night shift to keep an eye on the dark matter compressor. But I would not let that happen. I waited until he was right where I was, then I grabbed his shirt and knocked his head into the brick wall, taking his phone, texting the person who he was texting that he was not showing up that night. I swiftly let go of his phone and changed into my work clothes. Now I was ready, go time.

Chapter 11

As I walked inside the building, people stared at me, confused. But I just kept walking in the direction of my work area. I heard the mumbles, the confusion, I just had to stay calm, relaxed, but I did not know if I could do that. I walked myself over to my desk and picked up some papers, pretending to do something related to work. I was sort of scared, I jumped when my coworker tapped me on the shoulder.

“Mr. Lee, it’s late, how did your relatives let you come over here?”

“Um... they just let me I guess, for some reason,” I said in a suspicious voice. He left with a weird look on his face. So now I guess that I should stay away from him. I peered out of my working

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now had bloody knuckles. Blood gushed from my hand. I ripped off a piece of fabric from my shirt to wrap it around my wound. Once I finished wrapping up my hand. I pulled myself up into the air vent.

The air was hot, I was sweating from head to toe. I was about to pass out. All I could see was black, with some light shining up from rooms every so often. I did not know where I was going. I had not thought this through, maybe I was not meant to do this, maybe that book I would always read was... was... just not for me. No, this was for me, to fight, the book never told me anything, this was me. So I went on. Although this thought left my body because came to a halt. I came to a dead end. No, this can't be it. Wait there is a room under me, I will have to take off from here, I thought. I started to kick the vent open, the heat was so bad, I was kicking the vent so hard because of this. The kicked the vent open, I felt a burst of cool air. The room seemed to be much cooler than in the vent, weird. I searched the room, it was someone's office. I walked to the door to see if it was locked, it was. As I walked back into the center of the office, my phone buzzed. I had gotten at least 8 text messages from my coworker Bob.

Bob: Jake, where the heck are you?

Bob: Jake, I am looking for you, you better answer freaking show up!

Bob: Where in heck are you we have been looking for you everywhere.

Bob: Jake this is not funny, where are you?

Bob: Checked everywhere Jake, where are you?

Bob: Are you going to show up you freaking jerk!?!

Bob: This has gotten out of control, show up!

Then the last text from his shook me because of the very words that he put into them.

Bob: We are going to start checking the south side of the building now.

That is what scared me, I was at the south side of the building. I texted him back so he would not keep bugging me and so I could get back to my mission.

Jake: Bob, I had to leave, my aunt and uncle needed me to come home and finish painting the house with them.

Bob: Oh, I am calling of the search party, night boy.

I was very relieved to know that I was no longer be searched for. The air started to heat up

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camera's were out, I connected the Trojan disrupter that messed up the signal tower signal strength. I set another piece of tech that connected Billy with the every file and control Linch Tech ever had.

Chapter 12

With Billy at hand with all of the building controls. I slipped passed the security and into 100 yards until I got to dark-matter compressor. The plan had only one flaw, I could not get passed the laser grid that protected the machine. I thought Billy would have gotten it disabled by now. I called up Billy to see what was happening.

"Billy, what's going on, the laser grid is still on,"

"This system has been easy to hack through, but it is hard to hack the laser grid file, it is something that looks like it came out of final fantasy or something," Bill said in shock of how complicated the system was.

"It looks like frigging Albert frigging Einstein made it!" He was angry that I would not be able to finish my mission.

"Billy, let me do my magic,"

"I got a bad feeling about this," Billy said taking a big gulp of air.

I could not get through the main entrance, so I had to get in there with a distraction. I set up a Trojan dis rupture to mess up the computers that control the grid. It will not turn them off, but it will give me a chance to get inside the computer room.

The trojan worked. Workers came to fix the room, so I took my chance to attack. I took my chance to fight. I took them all out, every single one of them. Now that I had gotten the problem out of the way, I turned off the grid. I got out of the room. I walked inside the area. I thought I

would be excited to be there, but I wasn't. Someone had beat me to the compressor, a man in a black cloak. He held the compressor. I broke out him. That was not something that I did not feel. I could see was code, code, he was back.

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Chapter 13

My field of vision was gone, the green code was all I could see. But that was not main worry, he was getting off with the compressor. I stood myself up, I was stumbling up and falling over, trying to walk around. Doing that, the code left my eyesight, I began to see everything else. The first thing I saw, was bodies, not dead, but unconscious. Now with my full field of vision back, I began to run and run. Running down every hallway, looking for him, Code, my father's old foe. I was covered in sweat, I had to stop. But I didn't want to stop, I wanted to keep on going, but I knew I couldn't. So I left to Billy. To tell him the news, to see what he would tell me, what suggestions he would give me to get the compressor in our hands, awaiting what he would say.

I was at his door, I knocked on his door. As the door opened, I was so anxious to hear what he would say. Billy stood there, smiling at first, then the smile turned to a simple expression, then to a frown.

"Jake, where the dark-matter compressor?"

"In the hands of Code," Jake said looking down at the floor.

"Code?" Billy said, clearly very confused.

"My father's old enemy, I think he rivaled my dad in the Tech business,"

"Well this guy, he took this piece of tech that we needed. So, I guess there is nothing we can do," these words were very hard to hear.

"What, is that all you can do, can't you track him down?"

"Sorry Jake, but without any type of info that gives me some idea of where he went, unless, you saw where he went," I nodded my head.

"Well I'm not done, this man is took my chance of ever finding out what the Enforcers Program even was!"

"Jake, I know you want to find out. See more of Story Wars

"NO! Screw the program, I don't care, I want to know where he went, I left the room in a fit of rage, the light that he was in, I saw it, I saw it all, to get revenge on the man who stole the only chance of finding my dreams."

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Chapter 14

The night was gloomy, the ground and everything around it, wet. One day had passed, one day had passed from when the compressor was stolen. The city was in being locked down, when the Code was roaming the streets, undercover, waiting to make his next move. The Code would never see me coming, when I attacked.

Police swarmed the street, the compressor must have been extremely important to the future of Linch Tech. I saw two women putting their hands over their mouths, I guess shocked from what happened last night. I stood in the front of the crowd. Wearing sunglasses and a pair of blue jeans. Also with Avengers T-shirt. The policemen soon made us leave, I could not leave, I was glued to area. Also, if you were wondering, me and Billy are not talking anymore. I wandered the area, searching for clues for the whereabouts of the Code. But since I could not search with a close look, I had to leave, for I could not search any longer.

I returned to my house, it felt as if I hadn't been there in a while. I fell atop my bed. Spreading my body on my bed. The soft fabrics made me feel at home. The moment was short lived, when the thought that I was wasting time. I sat up, I thought of what I could do to find the Code. But my mind always came back to Billy. I couldn't do this without him, I thought. This would be a lot easier with him, but no, I could do this on my own. Without Billy.

Chapter 15

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I returned to school, the weekend was over. The hallway was filled with acne covered teens, talking with their other peers. When I walked down the hallway, I just strolled down the hallway, trying to make it to my classes. A hand clamped on my shoulder. A blonde girl rolled across my field of sight. It was Jennifer.

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"Hi Jake, how was your weekend, boring and horrible of I guess," she smiled.

"You guessed right," I said to at least make her laugh, it worked. Before I knew it, we were walking down the hallway together.

"So... Jennifer... how's life,"

"If you're trying to start a conversation, you failed." she said making a very funny joke out of it.

The mathematics class had ended. And I was happy it was. Jennifer as I was walking out of the door, came up to me,

"Hey Jake, do you want to come over to the lake tonight with me and my friends?"

"Sure," I replied. I thought about it. Then I thought, this is going to be fun.

Chapter 16

The lake was amazing. We swam through almost every hour we were there. Until, people started getting with 2 partner groups, I guess they were going to make out or something. I had no partner, and I really didn't care if I had one, but, I felt left out. Jennifer then walked by me without a partner, motioning me to come with her. I followed. She led me to a spot by a willow

tree. Little red flowers were scattered around the spot. Jennifer picked one up.

"I never really got all that kissing going on. I thought we were just here to swim. But I guess not. So, you get anything of what they are doing?" I waited a moment. I was stuck looking into her eyes.

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"Nah, never really did," I said.

"Jake... I know when your parents passed... you didn't want anybody inside your life, how if you get in a bad situation, you could save yourself. Well... sometimes Jake... you need saving too," her hair shone in the moonlight. It looked like silk, the fairest of all fabrics.

"Jake, don't shut us out, your family, your friends, me. We need you and you need us. Just let us help you. We all love you." She leaned in. I did the same.

"Will you promise me something?" Jennifer asked in a soft voice.

"What?" I asked

"Don't let go of your humanity," she said in an even softer voice. Jennifer finally leaned in so close our faces were not even an inch away, that's when, our lips met, with her hand on my face. She pulled back, smiling. She grabbed my hand and turned her head, towards the starry sky. I felt a sudden vibration in my pant pocket. My phone had alerted me that a man in a black cloak was terrorizing the city. Jennifer's face showed a face of worry.

"What wrong?" she asked.

"I gotta go," I ran before she could finish her sentence she was about to make. I wanted to stay with her, but Code was more important, I needed to stop him.

Chapter 17

I took to the streets wearing my outfit. The city was engulfed in flames, not really, but almost everything was on fire. People crying for help as their family was being killed. People were trying to escape this madness. I saw a man being beaten for money, so I quickly ran to him, punching the man straight in the face, knocking him out cold. I did that multiple times. I saved so many people. The Code was nowhere to be found.

I searched the streets, every part of the area, he was not there. I did not want to believe it, I knew if Billy was here, I would have found him by now but, I wanted to kill, so badly. Then I thought of Jennifer, but that thought faded when I saw a symbol that seemed familiar. It was a

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Chapter 18

Victory was mine, people had chimed in the fight, them outnumbered, we took an easy win.

Then a man appeared in the shadows, Code.

“Wonderful job, you just took out my worst staff members,” Code said clearly enjoying watching us fight. I wanted to punch that guy in his perfect teeth. But I knew that at least ten of his best henchmen were hiding just incase I did that.

“And you” he pointed to me, “The Shadow, or at least that has been what they have been calling you,” Code said. Shadow, that's what they've been calling me? I thought I would be something like the Hood, or Batman, I thought.

“Boys! Leave, and take Shadow's friends with you guys.”

The men took the others away, I knew that I would not be able to take them out, so I left them.

Code smiled,

“I want to talk, catch up, friend,” Code said walking back into the alley in which he came from. I ran after him.

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jumping to each building so easy. But I was just barely making each jump. Him still waiting for me to catch up.

“Keep on runnin, you got a tons mileage to cover!” Code yelled teasing me. I grabbed a rock that was on the roof I was on. I threw it at him, with Code barely missing him. Then, I start to chase him again, with him running again.

Chapter 19

Code would not stop, he just kept running. The man who was letting me catch up to him, think this was all a game? I wanted to get him. But I knew he would not let me. The game would not end with both of us living, that is why I needed me to victor. I had to keep running as well, to keep up with him. Code jumped to his last building, going back down to the surface. I followed.

I fell to the ground, my energy was wasted. I could not get back up. Code started to laugh. “Has the hero fallen. Doth thou need his savior. Or will he perish, at the hands of his enemy?” Code started to chuckle again, he walked up to me, still chuckling. I was so angry, I took my one chance I had, and used it. I grabbed his leg and flipped him over in an instant. I began to punch his face in, letting out all of my anger that I had been keeping in. I was not going to stop now. I was going to keep on going, if Jennifer did not show up.

Chapter 20

The Final Chapter

At first I did not notice her, but she called to me. Also at first I did not stop punching Code when I noticed her.

“Jake, STOP! Do you have any hurt?” Jennifer said, now so coming at me to stop. I looked at her, then she beat on his entire face, covered in inky blood.

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“Jake is it, how grand is that, I get to torture him, I get to kill his own soul, and now I learn his name. This is even better than my plan to tear your humanity up with my code-blasters.” Code said seriously confusing me. I showed Code a face that showed him that I was confused.

“Oh did you not know that you never had an upper hand this whole time,” Code paused, chuckling all the while,

“Jake, when you’ve been at what I do for a pretty long time, getting to learn all the tips and tricks, you get to know a thing or two,” Code said still chuckling. Before I could start a sentence Code shot me with some gun, that again, made me see only code, only this time this made me even more angry, mad. This time it was shorter, but when I opened my eyes, he was gone...

Epilogue

Subject C: Jake Lee

File Name: Shadow

Test Results:

The subject was thoroughly tested, the results, positive. The subject fought back, but in the end

he was subdued. The subject learned nothing about his true origins. The set time is (Day: 21

Month: June, Hour: 13, Minute: 20) when the subject will learn about true origins. Until then,

Subject C will be observed.

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To Be Continued...

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